

## LOCAL NEWS.

FROM SATURDAY'S DAILY, NOV. 22.

**Died in Youth.**—By notice in another column, it will be observed that the eldest son of Brother and Sister Jackson, of American Fork, has passed from this life in the bloom of manhood. He was aged 26 years and beloved by his family connections, who are thrown into the deepest grief by the bereavement. They have the deepest sympathy of many friends in their affliction.

**The Abortion Case Ignored.**—We stated last evening that it was reported the grand jury had ignored the case against John W. Irons and Dr. Allen Fowler. The rumor was correct. Comment is unnecessary—for the present. Whenever we consider it in order to comment, however, we will not fail to do it. The public may rest assured of that. That case, with the facts of which we are fully conversant, will do to salt down and put away.

**Fatal Accident.**—The Ogden Herald says that about 11 o'clock on Thursday evening an accident happened on the Union Pacific, to an eastbound freight train, No. 6, at Fort Bridger through a switch being left open. The engineer named Nelson, who was at one time a resident of Ogden City, but whose home was more lately at Evanston, was killed, and two or three others were seriously injured. Undertaker S. M. Preshaw has gone to Evanston with a burial case, to attend to the obsequies of the unfortunate man.

**A Judicious Appointment.**—We are pleased to note the fact that Dr. W. F. Anderson has been appointed Medical Superintendent of the Deseret Hospital, a position he is eminently qualified to fill. He has taken a practical interest in the institution from its inception. He is a ripe scholar, fully up to the times in his profession, being one of the most capable surgeons in the West.

The Hospital is growing, being gradually placed upon a basis to ensure the extension of its usefulness.

**Teachers' Association.**—Pursuant to adjournment the Salt Lake County Teachers' Association met in the Fourteenth Ward Assembly Rooms today.

Mr. David R. Allen, on the subject of School Apparatus, thought that the schools of the county should be better supplied with school apparatus than they are as a rule. Considered that in districts where it is impossible for trustees to furnish all the maps, charts, etc., that are needed, the teacher, if alive to his work, might help himself very much by manufacturing these things for himself.

Miss Lizzie Stevenson read an excellent article on education, a selection from Page's Theory and Practice of Teaching.

Mr. Wm. M. Stewart on the methods of teaching primary and advanced geography, said that he considered the first thing a teacher should do was to study the mind and its faculties, and specially cultivate the child's imagination, because in the study of geography the teacher has to depend almost entirely on this faculty. In primary geography the speaker took what the child already knew about the subject, as the foundation on which to build further instruction. Commenced with the settlement at home, learned what the people were doing; what products were raised, etc. Asked many practical questions about different things that they have seen, such as how are ponds, lakes, rivers, clouds, rain, etc. formed, allowing the pupils to write out the answers themselves. In this way a knowledge was formed which prepared the children to accept information of other countries in an intelligent manner. As soon as this point was reached the pupils were taken in imaginary journeys around the world.

In advanced geography the gentleman had the pupils do a large portion of the lecturing themselves. Considered it very proper and instructive to have the pupils draw maps of the countries studied.

The Association was here favored with a song by Miss Jessie Grieves. The proceedings were ably criticised by the critic, Miss Emma Finch.

If the teachers of Salt Lake County could thoroughly understand what they lose by not attending the meetings of the Association, they would make an effort to be present at every one of them.

## HORACE K. WHITNEY.

## HIS LIFE AND DEATH.

It is with feelings of sadness mingled with resignation, that we chronicle the death of Brother Horace K. Whitney. He passed away as the clock struck eleven this morning, at his residence in the 18th Ward. The readers of the News are familiar with the fact of his long illness, which commenced last June and continued with little respite up to the hour he died. His disease was of the heart, principally, though dropsy and rheumatism were the ultimate cause of death. Speaking generally, it was the breaking down of a constitution naturally strong, under the pressure of years of faithful and incessant toil.

The first marked symptom of his final illness, was felt on the night of Sunday, June 1st. He came home from a visit to one of his sons, complaining of shortness of breath, and suffered much during the night from coughing. The next morning, however, he went to the

office and struggled through the day's labors, and in the evening returned home to undergo another night of suffering. This continued for two weeks, lacking two days. He would not tell of his condition, outside of home, and though seized with spells of faintness at his desk, rather than reveal the truth to his fellow-clerks, who would have insisted on his going home for rest and care, he would turn his face to the window, as if gazing out on the street, till the spasm had passed. At the end of about a fortnight he could endure no more; he fell sick at home and remained away from the office till the 31st of July, when he thought he was able to return to work, being too conscientious to stay away and let others do the labor he was paid to perform. His going back to work was against the expressed wishes and counsel of his employers, fellow clerks and friends generally.

His strength, as foreseen, was not equal to his anxiety and desire to be up and doing. He found he could only spend a few hours at his post each day, and would then have to wend his way home, using, for the first time in his life, a cane to support his tottering steps. Returning home one evening in the latter part of September, the weather being cold and rainy, he took a chill and suffered a relapse. From that time he was confined to the house, though occasionally riding out to take the air, and for weeks remained in about the same condition. He was unable to lie down at night, and slept mostly sitting up, with his arms and head resting against a pillow upon the table before him.

The last few weeks, as his body grew weaker and weaker, his mind began failing also, and his memory, which was extraordinary, for the first time began to show symptoms of decay. He grew haggard and emaciated, and though at times hopeful and even cheerful, it was evident that his departure from this world was only a question of a little time. Since last Sunday he has sat helpless in his chair. Dropsy had set in before, and was followed by rheumatism, and he suffered much agony from the pain in his feet and legs. He was treated for this and seemed considerably better only a day or two ago, though still suffering pain.

He began sinking finally, about 12 o'clock last night. Opiates had been administered for his relief, and he lost consciousness and sense of pain about an hour later. He never revived afterwards, but slept the rest of his life away and died without suffering. About half past twelve he was sitting upright, looking into the fire, and his son Joshua, who watched with him, asked him if he did not think he had better lay his head down on the pillow. "Yes, yes, yes," he replied, "but let me think." Soon afterwards, he gazed round the room as if following a row of faces, and said in a low tone to himself: "fading, fading, fading." These were his last words.

Horace Kimball Whitney was the oldest child of Newel K. Whitney, late Presiding Bishop of the Church, and Elizabeth Ann Whitney, both of whom preceded him to the spirit world. He was born July 25, 1823, at Kirtland, Ohio, where he was also baptized, his parents having embraced the Gospel there when he was a boy seven or eight years of age. He attended the Hebrew school taught in Kirtland, where the Prophet Joseph Smith and other notable Elders were his fellow students, and attained marked proficiency in Hebrew, Greek and Latin, as well as his mother tongue, besides mastering other branches of education.

He was possessed, in many respects, of a remarkable mind, and loved books almost inordinately. When sent to bed to prevent him from studying to excess, he would raise his chamber window and pore over his lessons by moonlight. His memory was "like hooks of steel." He had a habit of jotting down important events in history as they passed, and would relate them with detailed exactness at the expiration of thirty or forty years as clearly and graphically as if they had happened but yesterday.

He left Kirtland with his father's family in the fall of 1838, Bishop Whitney having been summoned to Missouri to preside at Adam-ondi-Ahman. But ere they reached their destination, the Saints were driven and scattered from the State, and they stopped at Carrolton, Greene County, Illinois, where the deceased, while his father returned to Kirtland on business, taught school and helped to support the family. He was then but sixteen years of age, and according to the laws of the State was not qualified in years to teach school. However, he answered so well the questions put to him by the board of examiners, and having a matured appearance, none suspected that he was not old enough. In concluding the examination, one of the board said: "I presume, Mr. Whitney, you are about twenty-three years of age." "You needn't guess again," was the response, and the young teacher passed without further question.

Later on, Bishop Whitney and his family fled from Carrolton to escape mobbing, the people there having found out that they were "Mormons," and next settled at Commerce or Nauvoo. In 1843, just before starting on a mission to the Eastern States, the deceased was ordained an Elder under the hands of the Prophet Joseph Smith. The Prophet, with whom Horace was a favorite, was murdered while he was away.

He left Nauvoo in 1846, in the exodus, and early in the following year went from Winter Quarters, as one of the

"Mormon" Pioneers, to hunt a home for his people in the wilds of the Rocky Mountains. Arriving in this valley July 24, 1847, he made it his permanent abiding place.

He taught school here in early days, and when the DESERET NEWS was established in 1850 was one of the original force of compositors. He had previously set type on the *Times and Seasons* in Nauvoo. One of his earliest fellow-laborers in that office was President George Q. Cannon, President John Taylor being editor.

For over thirty years he has been a clerk in the Trustee-in-Trust's Office, during the life-time of President Brigham Young, since his death, and up to the hour when his own health broke down. He was a man of more than ordinary ability, but very retiring in disposition, and though one of the most sociable and genial of natures in private life, he instinctively shrank from the glare of publicity. He was one of the original members of the Deseret Dramatic Association, and after leaving the stage played the flute for many years in the Theatre orchestra.

In business he was the soul of honesty and uprightness, punctual and faithful, and conscientious almost to a fault. His private life was equally above reproach; he was a devoted and just husband, and a loving and good father. If he had an enemy we are not aware of it. He leaves a large family and a wide circle of friends, who, while regretting the loss of his society and labors, will be glad to learn that his sufferings are at an end.

## THE DESERET HOSPITAL.

DR. ANDERSON APPOINTED MEDICAL SUPERINTENDENT.

Editor Deseret News:

At a special meeting of the Board of Directors of the Deseret Hospital Association, held on Friday, Nov. 21st at 11 o'clock a. m., in the Hospital building, Dr. W. F. Anderson was appointed to the position of medical Superintendent and unanimously elected to that office in the institution, it having been understood beforehand, that the matter had been laid before him and that he was willing to accept the position.

A vote of thanks was also tendered to Dr. Joseph S. Richards, for the valuable services he had rendered the hospital while attending regularly as visiting physician during the past few months, and the wish was expressed by all present that he should continue to visit whenever he had the time or inclination to do so, as it is the desire of those connected with this home for the afflicted to secure for it the aid and influence of the best physicians in Utah, that it may develop, in the near future, into an institution of which the people will be justly proud.

H. B. CLAWSON, President.  
E. B. WELLS, Secretary.

FROM MONDAY'S DAILY NOV. 24.

**A Sad Event.**—The numerous friends of Lieut. Willard Young and wife, will be pained to learn of the death, at Cascade Locks, Oregon, on Sunday last, of their sweet little daughter Mary. A dispatch to Mr. David C. Dunbar conveys the sad intelligence. The cause of the demise of the little one was teething. She was aged 15 months.

**A Narrow Escape.**—As the passenger train from Bingham Canon, on Saturday evening last, was about to cross the Big Cottonwood bridge, one of the small wheels of the engine broke in pieces and the front part of the engine jumped the track. Before the engine could stop the train it crossed the bridge and two cattle guards. The engine was within an inch or so of the edge of the bridge as it went over it. It was a close shave.

**A Good Move.**—W. S. Godbe, R. C. Chambers and others are about to construct a Stedfeldt furnace, similar to the one at the Ontario Mine, at Bullionville, to roast the tailings of John Ely's old abandoned works. Elias Morris has been awarded the contract and will proceed to Bullionville with a force of men in a few days to put the work through. It will put a good deal of money in circulation in that part of Utah.

**Attempted Burglary.**—About one o'clock on Sunday morning, a couple of men attempted to effect an entrance into the house of Wm. Wolsey, of the Sixth Ward. The family were awakened by the sound of footsteps at the back of the house, and a noise as of someone moving a window sash. After listening a few moments a light was procured and two men decamped in haste. On examination, it was found that part of the boxing of the window frame had been torn off, allowing the sash to be removed.

**Mr. Bockholt Indicted.**—The grand jury has indicted Mr. Dirk Bockholt, for embezzlement while he occupied the position of Clerk of Salt Lake County. The act is alleged to consist of his drawing a warrant upon the County Treasurer, and contrary to law, appropriating the amount—two hundred dollars—to his own use. The warrant issued on the indictment was served on Saturday, and Mr. Bockholt appeared in Court in the afternoon and gave bonds in the sum of \$1,000 for his appearance for trial. Mr. Bockholt claims to be able to prove without difficulty that the transaction for which

he has been indicted was perfectly regular and legitimate.

**Proselyting in Ireland.**—Elder R. Marshall wrote to the *Millennial Star* from Belfast, Ireland, on Oct. 27th, as follows:

"I had the happiness of baptizing Mr. James Gibson, on Saturday, as I before intimated to you. He is a time-keeper in a foundry here and is above the average in intelligence. He is the man with the black beard, who stood up in the Abercorn Hall and advocated free speech, and said he did not wish to see Belfast disgraced. He stood near the middle of the hall. You will remember him, for you refer to him in your article in the *Star* entitled 'Proselyting in Ireland.' He attributes his conversion to what he heard at that meeting. He afterwards endeavored to find where we met, so as to hear more of our doctrines. He found us out in Fortingale Street, where I was holding a meeting, and listened to my discourse and an address by Elder Simpson, and when all was concluded he came forward and gave me his name for baptism."

"Everything goes along charmingly. The Saints feel happy and peaceful and full of zeal in the cause of God our Father. Many are enquiring, and the seed sown is beginning to bring forth fruit, for which we are full of encouragement."

## FUNERAL SERVICES OF ELDER HORACE K. WHITNEY.

## THE LAST OFFICES OF RESPECT.

The last offices of respect over the remains of Elder Horace K. Whitney were held in the 18th Ward Chapel today. The corpse was carried from the family residence to that building by pall bearers selected from among old friends and acquaintances of the deceased, and accompanied by a large procession of relatives and other mourners. The chapel was crowded to excess, many people being compelled to turn away, not being able to gain admittance.

On the stand were Apostle Woodruff, Patriarch John Smith, Counselor John W. Young, Bishop R. T. Burton, President Joseph E. Taylor and many other leading brethren, most of the Ward Bishops of this city being present.

The services were conducted by Counselor Robert Patrick. The choir sang, "Unveil thy bosom faithful tomb."

Prayer was offered by Elder W. B. Barton.

"Nearer my God to Thee, was sung by the choir.

Elder Joseph Kingsbury was the first speaker: He spoke of his long acquaintance with the Whitney family, having known the father of the deceased (the late Bishop Newel K. Whitney), before the restoration of the fullness of the Gospel. He said he had been connected with the Church 52 years, and related some interesting experiences of the late Bishop Whitney and himself. He had known the deceased from his early boyhood and had nothing but good to say concerning him, and felt that he had gone to receive the reward promised to the righteous. The deceased and his father had been intimate friends of the Prophet Joseph Smith, and the latter had revealed many precious truths concerning the nature and powers of the Priesthood to the Bishop. The speaker prayed for the blessing of the Lord upon the bereaved family.

Elder Joseph E. Taylor next addressed the assemblage. He spoke of the past, present and future of the intelligences which God had created, showing that the course pursued by them in one stage of life affected their condition in the one ensuing. He alluded to the great friendship that existed between the Prophet Joseph and Bishop Newel K. Whitney and said that the family would have a place in the history of the Church forever, the name of the Bishop being connected with the revelations of God in the Book of Doctrine and Covenants. He spoke of the fact of the Bishopric being perpetuated in his grandson, Orson F. Whitney, Bishop of the 18th Ward. He testified to the worth and integrity of the deceased, and prayed that the Lord might bless his family.

Bishop R. T. Burton was the next speaker. He spoke of the modesty and worth of the deceased, and his genial nature, exhibited under the most trying circumstances. He had endured the trials incidental to the persecutions to which the Saints generally were subjected in early times, without a murmur. His children could scarcely realize the difficulties their father had passed through during his career, and had never faltered in his integrity. He expressed a hope that those who were left behind to represent the deceased on earth would emulate his virtues. He invoked the blessing of God upon the family.

Elder David McKenzie had been acquainted with Brother Whitney for thirty years, and never knew anything regarding him but what was pure and upright. Whatever duty was assigned him he performed well and faithfully. He struggled heroically to conquer whatever weakness beset him, and he was in every respect a true and honest man.

Elder A. M. Musser bore testimony to the worth of Brother Whitney.

Apostle W. Woodruff addressed the congregation. He alluded to the fact of the deceased being one of the pioneers of this Territory. Many of the older members of the Church had passed

away, and he wondered occasionally how it was that he (the speaker) yet remained. He had been acquainted with the Whitney family for fifty years. He was satisfied that it was all right with Brother Whitney, who had gone to join his friends in the spirit world, among them the Prophet Joseph, by whom he would be cordially welcomed. He had obeyed the law of the gospel in its fullness and he felt it was all right with him. We had no cause to mourn on account of his departure.

He was one of those who had been ostracised in this life, because he had embraced the gospel in its fullness, but he would now join the higher circles in the other world.

Elder Robert Patrick made a few closing remarks, testifying to the fact that Brother Whitney had always been ready to do what had been required of him in a Ward capacity.

The choir sang: "Rest for the weary soul, rest."

The benediction was pronounced by Patriarch John Smith.

After the face of the dead had been viewed by the congregation, the cortege, a very large one, formed and the body was conveyed to the cemetery and interred.

WHITE RIVER, W. T., Oct. 21, 1881.

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.—Gentlemen: My wife suffered for over twenty years with rheumatism in her sides and legs. On reading your almanac she positively believed that your Sarsaparilla would cure her. She has taken four bottles and is now as well as ever she was in her life. I feel it my duty to send you my sincere thanks.

C. ENGBORN.

## A WALKING SKELETON.

Mr. E. Springer, of Mechanicsburg, Pa. writes: "I was afflicted with lung fever and abscess on lungs, and reduced to a walking skeleton. Got a free trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, which did me so much good that I bought a dollar bottle. After using three bottles, found myself once more a man, completely restored to health, with a hearty appetite, and a gain in flesh of 48 lbs."

Call at Z C M I Drug Store and get a free bottle of this certain cure for all Lung Diseases. Large bottles \$1.00

## IS YOUR BLOOD PURE?

For impure blood the best medicine known, Scoville's Sarsaparilla, or Blood and Liver Syrup, may be implicitly relied on when everything else fails. Take it in the spring time, especially for the impure secretions of the blood incident to that season of the year; and take it at all times for Cancer, Scrofula, Liver Complaints, Weakness, Boils, Tumors, Swellings, Skin Diseases, Malaria, and the thousand ills that come from impure blood. To insure a cheerful disposition take this well known medicine, which will remove the prime cause, and restore the mind to its natural equilibrium.



## THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN.

**CURES**  
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites, AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES.  
Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle. Directions in 11 Languages.  
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO.  
(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

## ESTRAY NOTICE.

## I HAVE IN MY POSSESSION:

One dark gray MARE, 6 or 7 years old branded J-C on right thigh, white around head and left hind leg white up to hock joint, has a colt.

If not claimed and taken away on or before Wednesday, November 26, 1884, will be sold at my corral, as the law directs at 10 o'clock a. m.

J. L. BOULDEN.

District Poundkeeper.

Orangeville, Emery County, November 15th, 1884.

## ESTRAY NOTICE.

## I HAVE IN MY POSSESSION.

One bay HORSE, about 9 years old, three white feet, white in forehead and on nose, branded D in circle on left shoulder.

One bay HORSE, about 11 years old, star in forehead, underbit in each ear, brand resembling oo on left shoulder and T on left thigh.

If not claimed and taken away within ten days from the date hereof, will be sold to the highest responsible bidder at the Brighton estray pound, on Monday, Dec. 1st, at 10 o'clock a. m.

THEO. MCKEAN, JR.

District Poundkeeper.

Brighton, Nov. 20, 1884.